When Joseph of Arimathaea took Thee down from the Tree, the Life of all Who was dead.

He wrapped Thee in fine linen;

anointed Thee with spices; with love in his heart he kissed Thine incorruptable body.
Though filled with fear he cried with joy;
glory to Thy condescension,
O Lover of man!

Verse:
The Lord is King! He is robed in majesty!

Stikheron:
Hell shuddered when it beheld Thee,
the Redeemer of all Who was laid in a tomb.

Its bonds were broken; its gates were smashed

the tombs were opened; the dead arose.

Then Adam cried with joy and thanksgiving:

glory to Thy condensation,
Glory...When Joseph and Nicodemus

Resanovic
Serbian chant: tone 5

Adagio ma non tanto

O Lover of man!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
When Joseph together with Nicodemus, had taken down from the tree, the tree, Thee who dost clothe Thyself with light as with a garment --

and beheld Thee dead, naked, and unburied

ied That compassionate man was seized by
weeping and lamented:

Woe,

woe is me,

O my sweetest Jesus!

Having beheld Thee but a while ago up-

-on the Cross, the sun hid itself in...
darkness. And the earth trembled in fear.

Lo, now I behold Thee, Who for my sake voluntarily endured death.
How shall I bury Thee, O my God? Or with what linen shall I wrap Thee? With what hands shall I touch Thy most pure body? Or what songs shall I sing at Thy death?
part-ure, O Merciful One? I magnify Thy

Passion! In song I glorify Thy

burial with the Resurrection,

crying: "O Lord,

glory to Thee!"